S. [illegible]man. 870 Ralph Ave. Brooklyn N.Y.

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MAR 16
6 30PM
1919
STA.D

J. M. Freedman, Atty,

Hs Goodman Building,

Memphis, Tenn.

March 16, 1919.

Sunday: —

Darling Hubby: —

Where will I be 7 weeks from to-day? Whom am I going to be with? If all goes as planned, I shall be with you 7 weeks from yesterday. Are you happy over-seas? Lord! I sure do wish for the time to pass.

It is perfectly miserable out — a cold continuous snow. This is the 3rd day we have had this terrible weather, the result being that a great many people are complaining with sore throats and colds. Since to-morrow is St. Patrick's day, I guess we will have to put up with another day of it — as this is their usual parade weather — and then, perhaps — some balmy Spring weather again.

What, Love, are you doing to-day. Sure do hope you spend the day pleasantly. Having been up late, both Friday ~~night~~ and Saturday nights, I made up for it this morning, but getting up at 10 A.M. And here I am now, not knowing what to do with my self or what to do. Its too nasty out, and the machine is being used by Pop — so I feel like a fish out of water. Why I always manage to get rain on the days I am off, is beyond me!

Carrie did not come down last night, as the weather was bad for one thing and secondly, her sister that returned from Russia is to speak ~~to-morrow~~ this afternoon & evening ~~at~~ at the Y.M.C.A. Hall. So I

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What, Lord, are you doing to-day. Sure do hope you spend the day pleasantly. Having been up late, both Friday night and Saturday nights, I made up for it this morning, but getting up at 10 A.M. And here I am now, not knowing what to do with my self or what to do. It's too nasty out, and the machine is being used by Pop — so I feel like a fish out of water. Why I always manage to get rain on the days I am off, is beyond me!

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until 8 when perhaps, I too, may persuade her to hear her sister speak.

Last night Edna, Nell, and my self went to the Colonial. Gosh! there wasn't a decent picture there; and I sure felt disgusted. The weather is enough to make anyone sick. It's just steaming out now.

To-morrow, Dare, I'll write you a nice big long letter. I sure do miss your letter to-day. It's terrible when I don't hear from you. Expect however that I will get a letter in the morning.

Shall close, precious, with all my love, hugs & kisses, and hoping and wishing so hard that we can soon be together.

Your lonesome little wife,
Frances.